The Missing Princess

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Summary: Elizabeth is kidnapped. Prince Wilfred and bodyguards are willing to find her.

The Missing Princess

I sat in my office reading a book like I always do. As I finished a chapter I checked the time on my classy gold watch that Elizabeth gave me. It's 10am, usually Elizabeth comes in my office to give me a kiss.

Suddenly the door opens. That could be her, I set my book down to find Claude carrying a newspaper and worry writing all over his face.

"What is it?"

He set the paper on my desk and I read the head tittle. 'Missing Princess.' No, don't tell me she's gone. Pain grew in my chest. "I must go look for her."

"I'll send bodyguards to look out for her as well. I apologize for entering without knocking," he bowed respectfully.

"It's fine. But why would she take off?"

"I'm not sure Your Highness. Let's get going!" We rushed out of my office. Claude called some bodyguards and I leave the castle to look for her.

I head to town and start there. Right behind me was a bodyguard. Maybe Jean Pierre might know. I enter in his shop. I saw him talking to one of his employees.

When he noticed me, he gave me a big smile and he made his way over.

"Hello, Your Highness."

"Do you know what happened to Elizabeth?"

"Yes I do!" His eyes suddenly grew with sadness. "She usually leaves my shop at the end of her shift. I always get nervous when she walks in the dark. I heard a girl's scream. I rushed outside and she was taken by two men, I phoned the police."

"She was kidnapped?"

He nodded. "I'm afraid so. I'd go look for her, but I have a shop to run!"

"Thank you for you're help."

"Anytime Your Highness."

I turned on my heel and I left the shop. "Where should we go, Your Highness?" The bodyguard asked.

"I say we look everywhere! I'm not giving up until I find her!"

We walked everywhere and we stopped at food stands to ask them if they know anything. "Exuse me do you know about Elizabeth Smith's disappearance?"

"I saw a girl that looked just like her get carried in a white van heading that way," he pointed in the direction.

That's the next town over. "Thanks." We called a taxi and we head in the direction where the ckark pointed. I'm coming Elizabeth. "Could you call the bodyguards and tell them to look in the area?"

"Yes, Your Highness," he pulled out his phone and typed in some numbers and placed it to his ear. "Hello, we just talked with a clark; he told us she got carried into a white van and thet head to the next town over," he hung up and the taxi stopped at the shopping center.

"Good luck on finding your princess," the driver said kindly.

"Thank you," I paid the driver and we stepped out of the car and walked around. "Let's look for a white van."

"Shouldn't we look in the residential area?"

"You're right."

We walked past the shopping center and head to the housing area. "I don't see a white van."

"Don't worry, Your Highness. The other bodyguards and cops will find it too."

Elizabeth, be brave for me, I'm coming to save you.

End
file.